ALL NEW

Hanna-Barbera's

SCOOBY DOO...

WHERE ARE YOU!

CHARLTON COMICS

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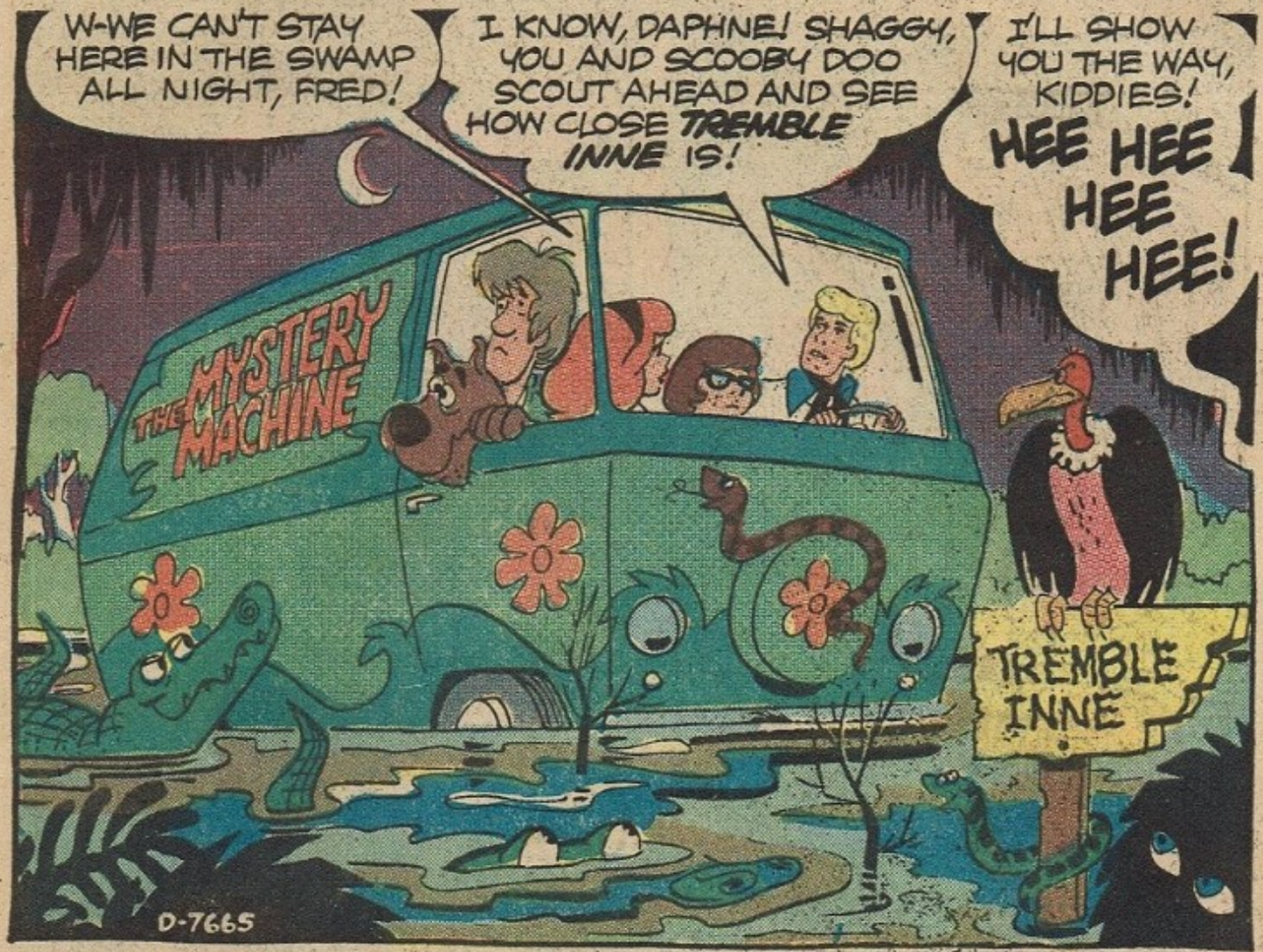
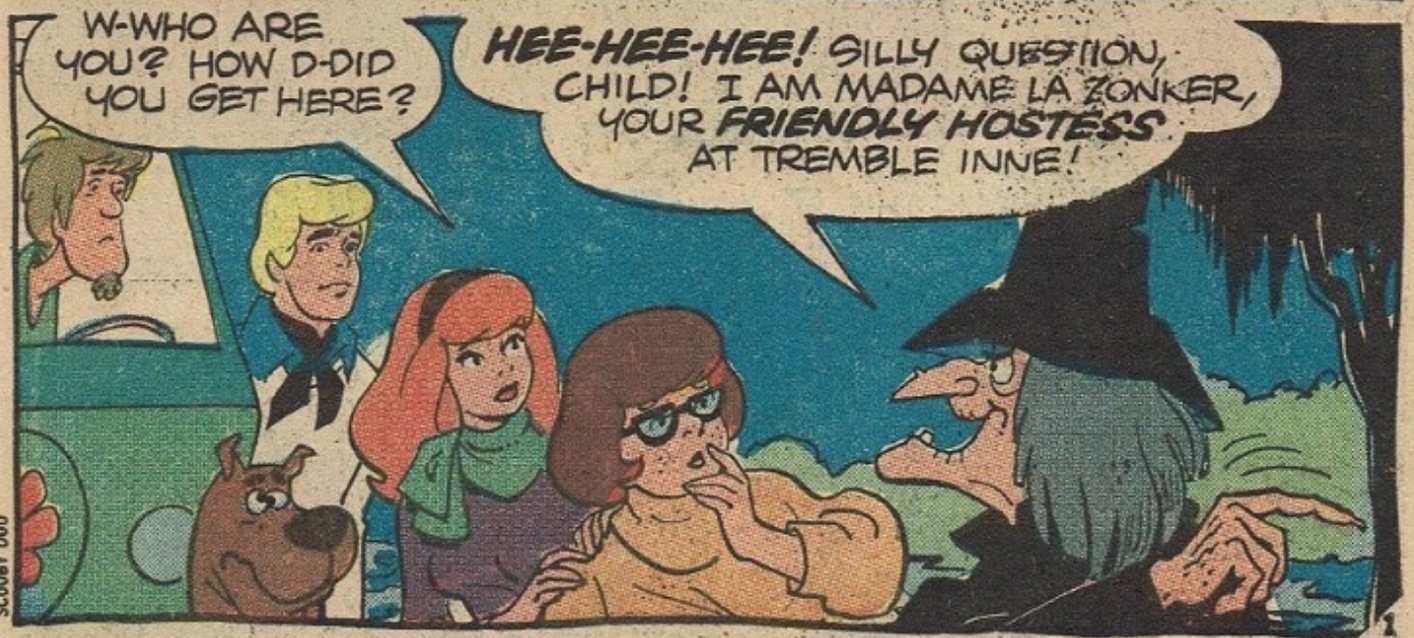
Hanna-Barbera SCOOBY DOO... WITCHES' NIGHT OUT


W-WE CAN'T STAY HERE IN THE SWAMP ALL NIGHT, FRED!
I KNOW, DAPHNE! SHAGGY, YOU AND SCOOBY DOO SCOUT AHEAD AND SEE HOW CLOSE TREMBLE INNE IS!
I'LL SHOW YOU THE WAY, KIDDIES! HEE HEE HEE HEE!
THE MYSTERY MACHINE
TREMBLE INNE
D-7665


W-WHO ARE YOU? HOW D-DID YOU GET HERE?
HEE-HEE-HEE! SILLY QUESTION, CHILD! I AM MADAME LA ZONKER, YOUR FRIENDLY HOSTESS AT TREMBLE INNE!

SCOOBY DOO

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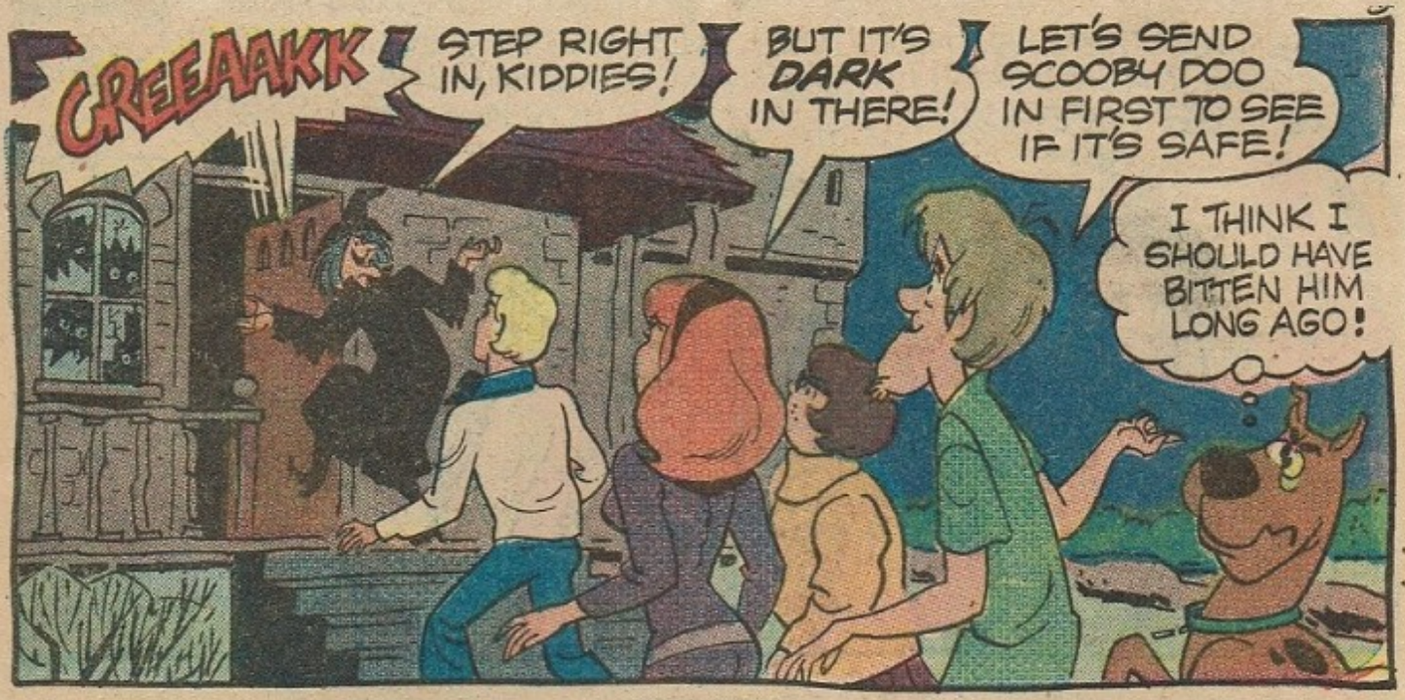
HMMM... LET'S SEE... YOU'RE YOUNGER THAN MOST OF OUR GUESTS BUT WITCHES HAVE TO BEGIN SOMETIME, DON'T THEY. WHAT ARE YOUR NAMES?
UH... THIS IS DAPHNE, VELMA, HE'S SHAGGY, THAT'S SCOOBY DOO, AND I'M FRED. W-WE DON'T HAVE RESERVATIONS.
RIGHT! SO WE'LL JUST L-LEAVE OR S-SLEEP IN OUR MYSTERY MACHINE.
THE MYSTERY MACHINE
HEE-HEE-HEE! LEAVE? OH, NO... THE OWNERS OF TREMBLE INNE NEVER LET ANYONE ESCAPE ...OR TURN ANYONE AWAY!
WALK THIS WAY!
I'LL TRY.
IT GIVES ME A BACK-ACHE!
IT GIVES ME A HEAD-ACHE!
TREMBLE INNE


CREEAAKK
STEP RIGHT IN, KIDDIES!
BUT IT'S DARK IN THERE!
LET'S SEND SCOOBY DOO IN FIRST TO SEE IF IT'S SAFE!
I THINK I SHOULD HAVE BITTEN HIM LONG AGO!

THERE'S A POWER SHORTAGE, YOU KNOW! WE DON'T BELIEVE IN WASTING ENERGY!
BESIDES, WE LIKE IT THIS WAY! HEE HEE HEE!

SCRAAATCCH!

HOWEVER... WE DO HAVE ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES!

I WANT YOU TO MEET OUR OTHER GUESTS!
THIS GUY THINKS I'M MEAT!

GANG, OUR NEW GUESTS ARE NOT MEMBERS OF OUR NATIONAL ORGANIZATION. HEE HEE HEE HEE!
DO THEY WANT TO JOIN OUR GROUP? WE HAVEN'T HAD A REALLY HIDEOUS INITIATION IN A LONG TIME!
HOLD IT, YOU CREEPS!

WE GOT ON THE WRONG ROAD AND GOT STUCK IN THE SWAMP. WE WANTED A PLACE TO SLEEP... THAT'S ALL. NOW QUIT CLOWNING AND SHOW US OUR ROOMS!

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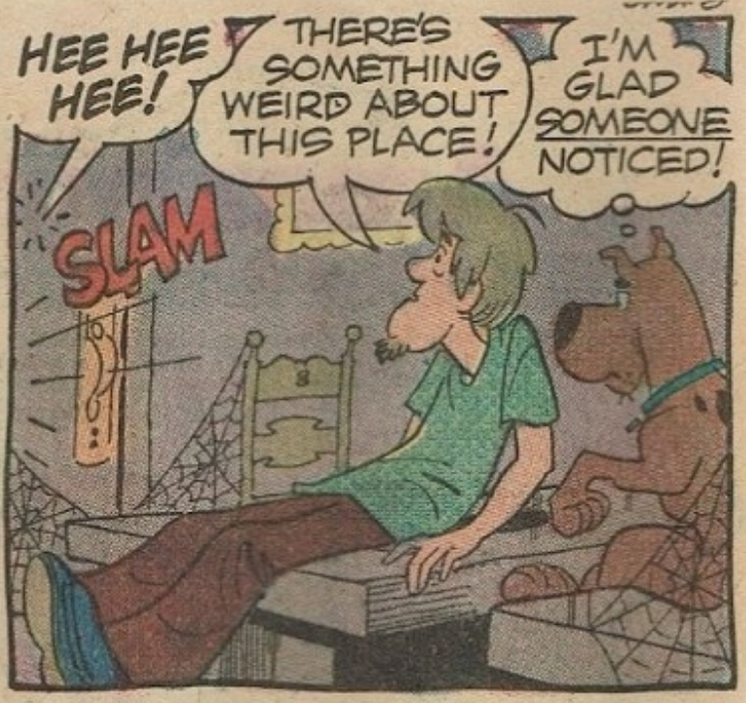
SHAGGY, YOU AND SCOOBY DOO WILL FIND THESE SLABS...ER SINGLE BEDS, VERY COMFORTABLE!


HEE HEE HEE!
THERE'S SOMETHING WEIRD ABOUT THIS PLACE!
I'M GLAD SOMEONE NOTICED!
SLAM

HEY, SCOOBY...IT LOOKS LIKE THEY DON'T WANT US TO FALL OUT OF BED!
IS HE FOR REAL?
ZOOP
CLANG

AND THIS IS FOR YOU, SIR!
I DON'T LIKE IT. IN FACT, I THINK WE'RE ALL GOING TO LEAVE!

OH, NO!...WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A BALL TONIGHT. YOU KIDS ARE OUR GUESTS OF HONOR!
SLAM!

THAT MADAME LA ZONKER IS A PHONEY, VELMA!
I AGREE! THIS WHOLE THING IS A PUT-ON!
GRRRRR!
IF THEY THINK THEY'LL SCARE ME WITH THEIR HOKEY JOKES, THEY'RE OUT OF THEIR MINDS!
ME TOO, DAPHNE!
CRACK
AND YOU SHUT UP!
OWWW!
THIS BUNCH OF WEIRDOS GET THEIR JOLLIES SCARING KIDS!
DAPHNE! I CAN HEAR YOUR VOICE!
WE CAN HEAR YOU, TOO, FRED! LET'S GET OUT OF THIS FUNNY FARM!
OKAY. STAY COOL. I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE.

MEANWHILE, BELOW
WE WILL BEGIN WITH THE WHISKERY ONE AND THE STUPID DOG! THEY AWAIT US IN THE SACRIFICIAL CHAMBER.
I JUST SHARPENED MY SWORD. CAN I USE IT? HUH? CAN I?

THIS IS GOING TO BE A BALL! COME ON!

WHAT'S GOING ON? SCOOBY DOO AND I WERE JUST FALLING ASLEEP!
DON'T WORRY, SONNY! SOON, YOU AND YOUR CANINE COMPANION WILL GO INTO THE SLEEP THAT NEVER ENDS!

BEGIN WITH THE ANIMAL WHILE I CHANT THE CHANT OF SATAN!
I'VE HAD IT WITH THESE CLOWNS!

EXECUTIONER, AT THE COUNT OF THIRTEEN YOU WILL KILL THIS CREATURE!
THAT DID IT!
GRRRWOOFF!

SAVE ME!
GRRRR
I ALWAYS SAID YOU WERE TOO TIMID FOR THIS WORK, CEDRIC!
THIS ONE WILL HAVE TO DO! WE'LL INDOCTRINATE HIM INTO THE SECRET SOCIETY OF SATAN!
I DIDN'T RING FOR ROOM SERVICE, LADY!
SCOOBY DOO, WHERE ARE YOU?
EEEEK!
YOU LOOK HAPPY, SCOOBY! NOW, LET'S FIND SHAGGY AND FRED!
SCOOBY DOO!!
ARE YOU GIRLS AS SICK OF THIS PLACE AS I AM? THERE MUST BE A BUTTON OR SOMETHING OUT THERE TO OPEN THIS DOOR.
I HOPE IT'S NOT THE DOORBELL!
ZUNNKK!
THAT'S IT, SCOOBY DOO!

THUMP! BASH! BAM!
WHERE'S SHAGGY, SCOOBY DOO?
THAT'S GRATITUDE!
AND STOP SHOWING OFF!

SLAM! POW! BAM!
CRASH
MAYBE THEY'RE HURTING SHAGGY, FRED!
COME ON!

...AND NEXT TIME, KNOCK WHEN YOU COME TO MY ROOM!
ABACADABRA! N-NO, THAT'S NOT RIGHT! BUBBLE-BUBBLE, TOIL... I JUST CAN'T REMEMBER ANY SPELLS!

RRRGGHH!
YEEOWWO!
NICE GOING, SHAGGY!
IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN'T STAND, IT'S FAKE SPOOKS!
IT'S ALMOST MORNING! LET'S GO BACK TO THE MYSTERY MACHINE!
KIDS TODAY DON'T BELIEVE IN ANYTHING!
THEY NEVER SCARED ME FOR A MINUTE!
BIGGEST FAKES I EVER SAW IN MY LIFE!
OUT OF BUSINESS!
SCOOBY DOO!
END

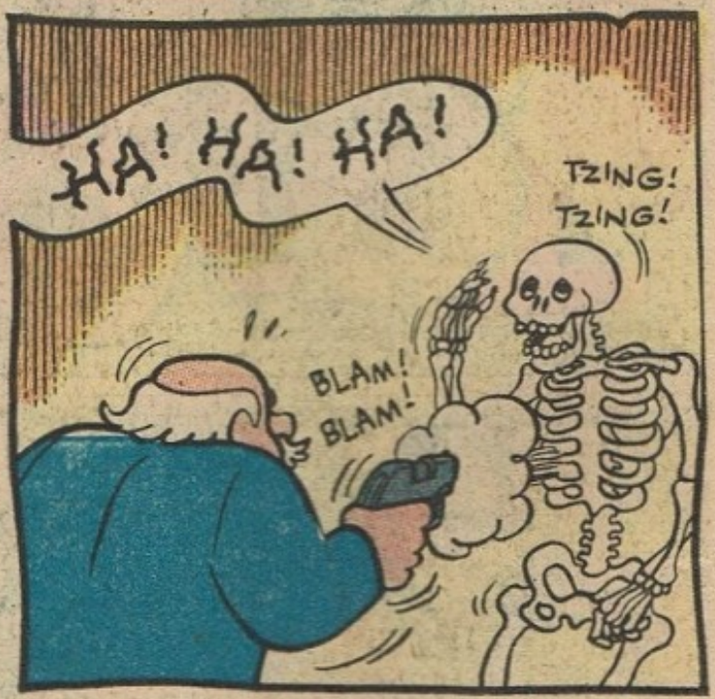
Hanna-Barbera
SCOOBY DOO... WHERE ARE YOU!
A GHOSTLY SKELETON HAUNTS A CAR MANUFACTURER, TRYING TO DRIVE HIM OUT OF BUSINESS! JOIN SCOOBY-DOO AND THE GANG AS...
THE SKELETON SPEAKS!
LEAVE THIS LAND, MORTALS! OR DIE!
THAT GHOST IS TRYING TO SCARE ME FROM MY FACTORY!
GASP IT'S A REAL GHOST!
LET ME OUT OF HERE!
D-7505
IT ALL STARTED WHEN WE RECEIVED A CALL FROM J.P. FLATBOTTOM, THE CAR MANUFACTURER!
WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, MR. FLATBOTTOM?
FRED! MY FACTORY IS HAUNTED!
IF IT'S NOT STOPPED, I'LL GO OUT OF BUSINESS!
A GHOST IS GIVING YOU TROUBLE?
OF COURSE, YOU DODO! WHO ELSE HAUNTS?

MR. FLATBOTTOM! THE GHOST IS IN WAREHOUSE #3, AGAIN!
COME ON, GANG! LET'S INVESTIGATE!
NOT ME!
I'M STAYING HERE! ---
I DON'T LIKE GHOSTS!
COME ON, SCOOBY! FRED MIGHT NEED HELP!
LEAVE ME ALONE! I'M A PACIFIST WHEN IT COMES TO GHOSTS!
FRED, THE LIGHTS DON'T WORK!
MUST HAVE A SHORT CIRCUIT, VELMA!
SNAP SNAP
IT'S DARK IN HERE!
GASP! DAPHNE, LOOK!

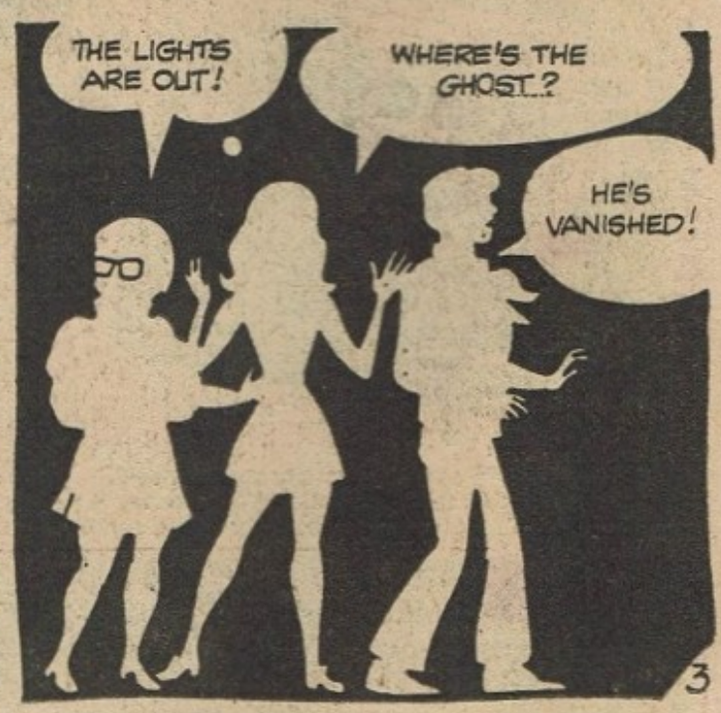
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

THE GHOST IS GLOWING!
HE LOOKS REAL, FRED!
HE SURE DOES, DAPHNE!
LEAVE THIS LAND, OR DIE!!!

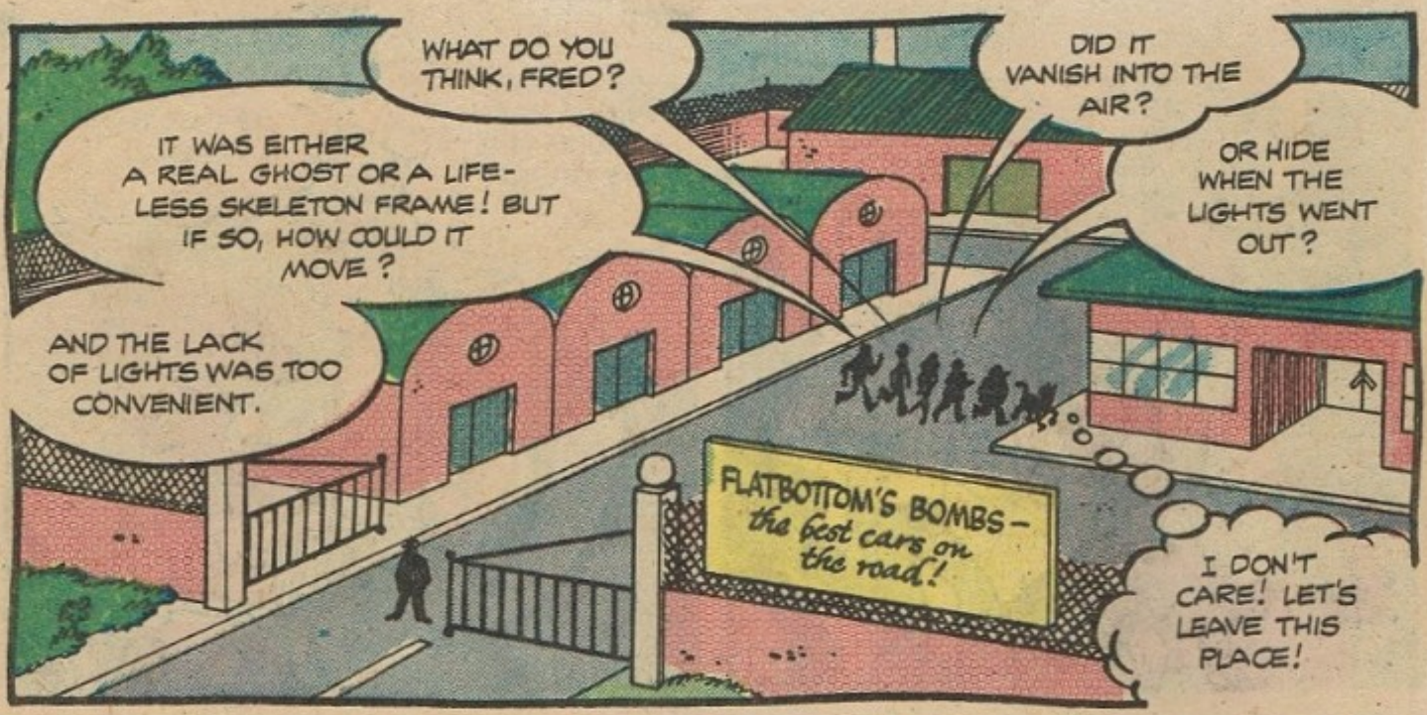
I'M NOT GOING TO LET ANY GHOST DRIVE ME FROM MY PROPERTY!


HA! HA! HA!
TZING! TZING!
BLAM! BLAM!

FOOLS!!! YOU CAN'T KILL A GHOST!


THE LIGHTS ARE OUT!
WHERE'S THE GHOST?
HE'S VANISHED!

HERE'S A FLASHLIGHT, FRED!
SHAGGY! WHERE WERE YOU?
ER... SCOOBY AND I WERE LOOKING FOR THE GHOST!
BUT HE WASN'T UNDER THAT DESK.
THE BULLETS WENT RIGHT THROUGH THE GHOST!
THEN IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN A MAN IN A COSTUME!
MR. FLAT-BOTTOM, WHY AREN'T THE LIGHTS WORKING IN HERE?
I DON'T KNOW, VELMA!
IT'S AN ABANDONED BUILDING, BUT IT STILL SHOULD BE OPERATIONAL!
I MUST TALK TO MIKE CAMERON ABOUT THIS!
HE USUALLY ATTENDS TO EVERY-THING FOR ME!


WHAT DO YOU THINK, FRED?
IT WAS EITHER A REAL GHOST OR A LIFE-LESS SKELETON FRAME! BUT IF SO, HOW COULD IT MOVE?
AND THE LACK OF LIGHTS WAS TOO CONVENIENT.
DID IT VANISH INTO THE AIR?
OR HIDE WHEN THE LIGHTS WENT OUT?
FLATBOTTOM'S BOMBS — the best cars on the road!
I DON'T CARE! LET'S LEAVE THIS PLACE!

MR. FLATBOTTOM, WE NEED MORE INFORMATION!

ABOUT A MONTH AGO, ONE OF MY MEN, TOM PHILIPS, WAS KILLED IN AN ACCIDENT!

WHAT HAPPENED?
AN ENGINE HE WAS WORKING ON EXPLODED! DESTROYED THE WHOLE FLOOR OF A BUILDING!

HIS BODY WAS NEVER FOUND!
AFTER THAT, I DISCOVERED THE BUSINESS WAS FAILING!

I THOUGHT ABOUT SELLING THE BUSINESS! THEN, ABOUT TWO WEEKS AGO, THE GHOST MADE HIS FIRST APPEARANCE.
DEPART MORTAL, THIS IS DEATH'S DOMAIN!
EEYYIII!
DID THE GHOST EVER HURT ANY-ONE?
LUCKILY, NO, DAPHNE!
ER...HOW DID YOU DISCOVER THE BUSINESS WASN'T DOING WELL?
MIKE CAMERON TOLD ME!
J.P., I HAVE SOME CONTRACTS FOR YOU TO SIGN!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT TWO PAGES

WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE, J.P.?
THEY'RE HERE TO INVESTIGATE THE GHOST!
OH? THEN I'LL SEE YOU LATER ABOUT THE CONTRACTS!
I DON'T LIKE THIS GUY!
WHO WAS THAT GUY?
MIKE CAMERON, MY RIGHT HAND MAN!
HE'S A CREEP! I DON'T LIKE HIM!
ME NEITHER, SHAGGY!
IT'S LUNCH TIME! WHAT SAY WE EAT? I'M HUNGRY!
YOU'RE ALWAYS HUNGRY!
WE CAN ALL DO WITH SOME LUNCH!
I'LL GET THE DOG A BONE!
FORGET THE BONE! I WANT A STEAK!

THANKS ANYWAY, MR. FLATBOTTOM! BUT WE HAVE WORK TO DO!
YOU CAN WORK! I WANT TO EAT!
VELMA, YOU CHECK THE PERSONNEL FILES! SEE IF YOU CAN TURN UP ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS!
DAPHNE AND I WILL ASK SOME QUESTIONS AROUND THE PLANT!
SHOULDN'T SOMEONE LOOK FOR THE GHOST?
OH, NO!
ME AND MY BIG MOUTH!
I KNEW IT! I KNEW IT!
I WISH I COULD SEE BETTER!
I WISH I COULD SEE MY HOME!
HEY! LOOKS LIKE THE GHOST ISN'T HOME!

BEWARE, MORTALS! DEATH AWAITS YOU!
ULP! I SPOKE TOO SOON!
LET'S SPLIT!
HA! HA! YUK! YUK!
MEANWHILE...
TOM PHILIPS, THE ELECTRICAL ENGINEER? YES, I KNEW HIM!
ANYTHING SPECIAL ABOUT HIM?
PUPPETS! TOM LOVED PUPPETS! ONCE HE SAID HE'D INVENTED AN ELECTRIC PUPPET!
WHAT'S THAT?
A PUPPET BODY ATTACHED TO A GENERATOR! YOU DIRECT ITS MOVEMENTS FROM A CONTROL BOX!
BODY, OR IS IT A SKELETON?
WHY NOT?
AT THAT MOMENT...
HHMMM....VERY INTERESTING!
MIKE CAMERON

SO CAMERON AND PHILIPS ARE BROTHERS-IN-LAW?
RIGHT! AND FLATBOTTOM'S BUSINESS IS NOT FAILING.
HERE'S SCOOBY AND SHAGGY!
SCOOBY, IS THAT GHOST STILL FOLLOWING US?
DON'T KNOW! I'M AFRAID TO LOOK!

OKAY, GROUP! I KNOW THE SOLUTION TO THIS GHOST MYSTERY!
REALLY? TELL US!

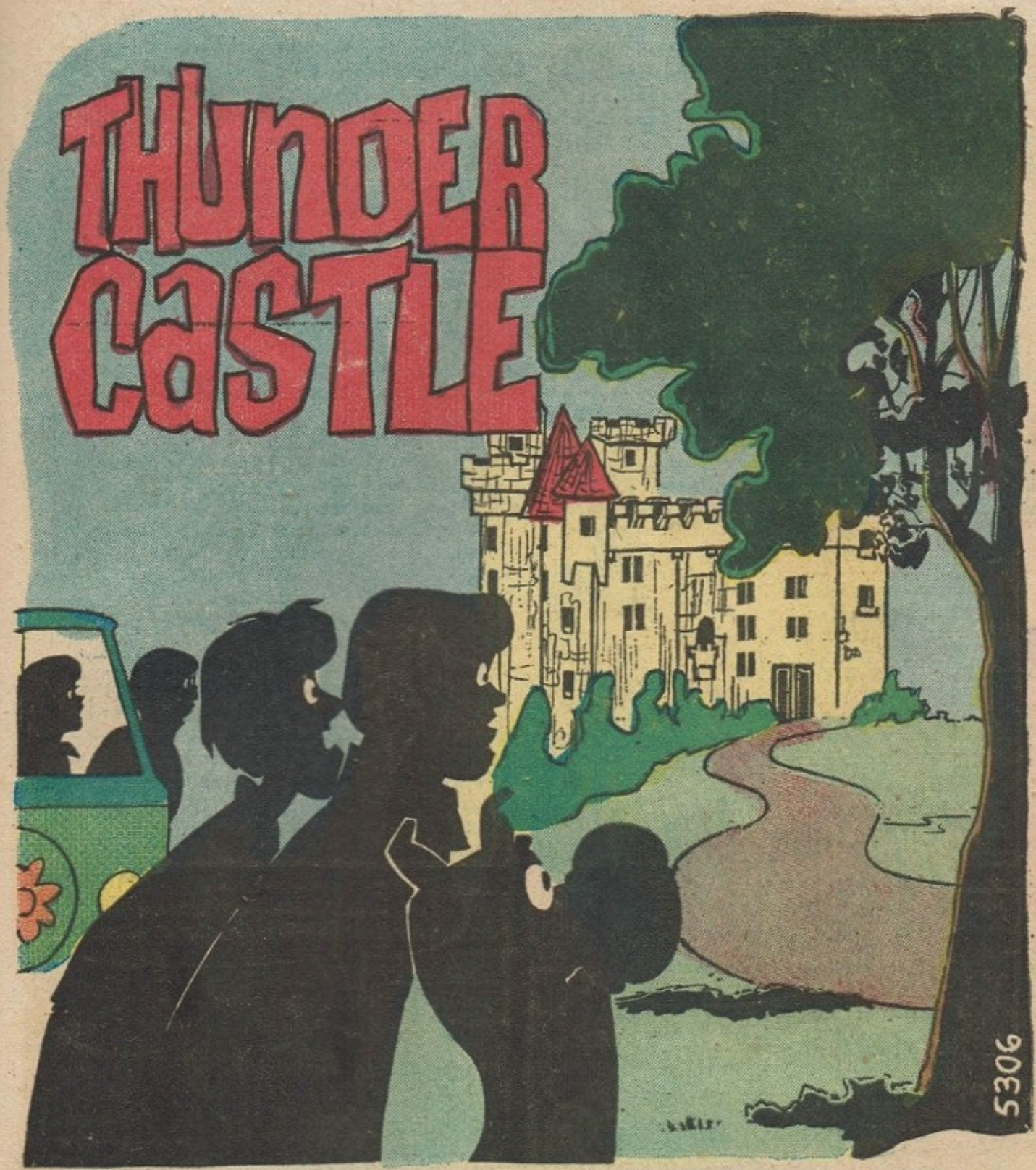
SURE! ON THE WAY TO FLAT-BOTTOM'S OFFICE!

WHAT EXACTLY WAS TOM PHILIPS WORKING ON?
AN ELECTRICAL ENGINE!

IT WOULD HAVE BEEN WORTH MILLIONS!
SOMEONE'S BEHIND THE DOOR!

MIGHT AS WELL LET HIM IN!
YOU, CAMERON?
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS OUTRAGE?!
I CAN EXPLAIN, SIR!
THE GHOST IS BACK!
DAPHNE, WATCH CAMERON!
SHAGGY, LET'S GO CATCH THAT GHOST!
THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING!
READY?
READY!
SPUTTER!
CRACKLE!
YIPES!
TOM PHILIPS!

TOM AND MIKE? A GHOST WHICH WAS REALLY AN ELECTRIC PUPPET? BUT WHY?
THE ELECTRIC ENGINE!
THE ELECTRIC ENGINE WAS A COMPLETE SUCCESS!
I SUGGESTED WE USE A GHOST TO SCARE YOU INTO SELLING THE COMPANY!
WE WOULD HAVE BOUGHT THE ENGINE AND BECOME MILLIONAIRES!
WE'RE VERY SORRY!
YOU'RE ALSO FIRED!
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU KIDS! YOU SAVED MY BUSINESS.
I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU, GHOST!
ZIP!
CRACKLE!
HA! HA! HA!
SCOOBY-DOOOO!!
END



The Mystery Machine was purring smoothly as the sun sank in the west. The sky was clear as Fred drove, and the others kept a good look-out for the campsite they were looking for.

"We must've taken the wrong road," Daphne said, scanning the road map. Velma was looking over Daphne's shoulder, and she agreed.

"I don't care where we camp, gang," Shaggy complained. "I just want to stop so we can build a fire and cook chow."

You can say that again, Scooby Doo thought.

"I don't care where we camp, gang," Shaggy complained. "I just want to stop so we can build a fire and cook chow."

Scooby Doo looked at him disgustedly. The others hadn't listened to Shaggy repeat himself. They were too busy looking for a place to stay. Every campsite and motel had the *NO VACANCY* sign out. It looked like they'd have to sleep by the side of the road. Then, Scooby Doo's eyes widened.

"Scooby Doo!"

Scooby pointed ahead. Towering up from the ground rose a menacing stone mountain. And, on top of the mountain there was *a castle.*

"You know, I figured we'd come to a place like that," Shaggy told the others.

Daphne laughed. "Yes, Shaggy. We always do."

Scooby whined. He wished they always didn't. Some of those castles were pretty drafty. Or worse.

The sign at the turn-off said THIS WAY TO THE CAS-

TLE, so Fred turned the Mystery Machine and they started up the road that wound around the steep rocky cliff on which the castle was built.

As the MM climbed, thunder rumbled overhead. Shaggy looked out the window. "Thunder? There aren't any storm clouds."

Velma leaned out the window and looked straight up. As she did so, there was another crash of thunder and rain splattered the Mystery Machine and a drop hit Velma in the eye.

"There's a big, black cloud directly over the castle," Velma said cheerfully. Nobody was surprised.

"One of *those* places," Daphne said cheerfully.

Scooby Doo nodded his head up and down. He expected it.

The Mystery Machine reached the top, they cranked up the windows, took flashlights, and headed for the castle door in the heavy downpour.

As they reached it, the big, heavy door creaked inward. Thunder crashed, lightning ripped the sky, and Scooby Doo scrambled pasty everybody. Even

more than ghosts, he wasn't crazy about thunder and lightning.

"Is anyone home?" Fred called just inside the door.

"Yoo-hoo. Can we come in?" Daphne called.

No answer except for some chain-clanking and a flup - flup - flup as the bats flew past.

"It's just an ordinary haunted castle," Velma exclaimed. "Let's make sandwiches and then spend the night in the library."

I'll stay up all night and read, Scooby Doo thought.

"So will I!" Shaggy said, looking at Scooby.

They had their sandwiches in the cobwebby library, disregarding the thunder and lightning. As they ate, they heard an agonized scream from the tower but on they ate. Then, more chain clanking followed by a howl of terror from the dungeons below the castle.

"Let's go to sleep early, gang," Fred said, speaking loudly because the thunder, chain-clanking, screaming, and howling were getting louder.

They all agreed and Fred said, "Okay, somebody blow out the candle."

None of them moved, but there was a puff of air and the candle went out.

"Thanks," said Shaggy.

"You're welcome," replied no one in particular.

They were dozing off when Daphne heard *the* sound. She sat up, her eyes wide with fear. Velma had heard it too and was wide awake.

Suddenly, Daphne screamed, closely followed by Velma's yodel.

"We're getting out of here!" Daphne yelped and in a second, all five were thundering toward the front door. As they neared it, the door opened and they raced into the thunderstorm just outside the door.

The Mystery Machine started down the mountain, and Shaggy finally asked the question.

"Okay, girls," Shaggy said, "what was it that scared you?"

Daphne was still pale.

"Didn't you see it?" Shaggy shook his head. Fred shook his. Scooby Doo just shook all over.

"It was *a mouse!*" Velma said. "Daphne and I are scared to death of them."

Fred and Shaggy didn't say anything.

Behind them, Thunder Castle loomed ominously on the hill, waiting for the next unsuspecting guests.